For the Sunday Sentinel. ALONE.

BY AUNT MARJORIE.

The last gleam fades, the red sun sinks Adown the western sea, And here upon the beach I sit

Alone; my thoughts with thee. The breeze sighs past, the white-winged birds Fut, noiseless, out of sight.

I call thy name aloud; my listening ear Waits for thine assuring tone. And sh, thy well-known voice to me Upon the breeze is borne.

To thee, throu h gathering night

And eagerly my soul fles forth

'Tis whispering to me in accents low And calls me on. I turn, thinking thy face I'll see. But ah, the voice is gone.

Thou art not near, thou wilt not come To cheer my waiting heart: In vain my eyes strain through the gloom. We are apart-apart.

Ob, come soft wind-oh, come night breeze, Bring me again that tone Silence broods o'er the world and me: I am alone-alone.

WIT AND PLEASANTRY.

There is such a thing as true, warm love existing between man and wife, and plenty it in the world, too. The little squabbles and quarrels of matrimonial life are only the sandpaper used to keep love

"Do you love solitude, Miss Smith?" he neked. "I do, indeed." she replied. (After a few moments' silence.) "I think I'll be "Bit I thought you liked to be alone?" "So I do, but that need not hurry you."

"Here is an advertise nent that interests me a good deal," said Mrs. Bascom, thoughtfully. "Why, its the advertisement of a
"seven per cent. net, security guaranteed."
I'm awfully bothered lately about keeping
my back hair up, and I believe I'll call in
and look at it."

Mr. Francis N. Bangs, who has been paying his compliments to the terrors of the press, once said to a reporter of a daily paper, Thank God there wilr be no reporters in Heaven!" "You are mistaken," the emhodied "terror" gravely responded. "There will te a recording angel."

Young wife-I never knew my husband to lose his presence of mind but once, and that sord. He was as pale as a sheet, and it took him nearly five minutes to find the ring. Old bachelor (grimly)-Possibly he realized his imminent danger, madame.

"Paddy," said an American tourist to the driver of a jaunting car in which they were rolling over a road in Southern Ireland. "why is it that the crows in this country are so tame?' 'Sure, your honor," answered Pat, "thim's the crows as do know reight well that Oirishmen be not allowed to carry

There is a time in every man's life when the softly breathed "Yes" of a pretty woman sounds as loud to his ears as the notes of Gabriel's trumpet. Afterwards there comes a time when she has to yell at the too of her voice, "John, John, get up: the fire is out," seventeen times before he becomes aroused enough to hear her.

"There are a great many Christians who are very conceited over the fact," remarked Mr. Beecher in the course of his Friday night talk at Plymouth church. "It sticks out all over them. I remember that a woman once came to my sister and said, 'Mrs. Stowe I presume you have heard of me, and if you have you know that I am an eminent Christian,' to which she responded 'I never heard of you'-and that ended that conversation.

"Hold Fast to Yer Colors."

[Texas Siftings.] There is a desperate split in the Austin Bluelight colored tabernacle A visiting lergyman, who is chaplain to a colored militia company, and much given to using military phrases, preached a very eloquent sermon, in which he continually repeated the words, "I tells yer, brederen and sistern, hold fast to yer colors" About a dozen very dark "sistern" left the sacred building, eading out their light, saddle-colored chil dren. One of them, who was as black as the ace of spades was heard to remark :

"Hit's pretty late in the day for dat pasture to be preaching dat ar strange doctrine to an Austin callud congregation.

She Lived in the Dark. A minister laboring in the mountain districts of Fayette county, West Virginia gives the following conversation he had with a woman recently "Is your husband at home?"

whopping big 'coons last Sunday."
"Does he tear the Lord?" "I guess he does; 'cause he always takes his gun with him." "Have you any Presbyterians rounh

"No; he is 'coon hauting. He killed two

"I don't know if he has killed any or not. You can go behind the house and look at the pile of hides to see if you can find any of

"I see that you live in the dark."

A Business Scene. "Well, sir," he said, rubbing his hands and smiling pleasantly, as a young man entered the store, "what can we do for you to-You keep a good many things here, don't

the young man responded, looking "Oh! yes; we keep most everything in

you don't see, just ask for it. We can supply you."
"Well, I don't see any money. My boss eent me around with this old bill to collect:

so I'll just a sk you for the amount." "Oh! yes; I remember the bill, I'm sorry, but I guess you will have to wait a little for "All right," replied the young man, sitting

down in a chair; that's what the boss tole "What did the boss tell you?"
"He told me to wait for the money."

At His Old Game. Detroit Free Press.

"I am invited out to a 'stag' supper, Maria," said Mr. Jones the other evening. You needn't sit up for me. Well don't est too much venison, Jepthe." suggested Mrs. Jones.
"Venison?" queried Jones. "Oh-ahhem. I see. No dear, I won't."
At midnight Jones came staggering home

inging loudly:
"I'll chase the antelope ever the plain-" "No you wen't," said his wife as she met him at the door. Murder was in her eye and the night lamp in her hand. "Maria," he hiccoughed, "don't scold,

buckcause I've taken a horn too much. I'll n-e-v-e-r doe it again."

At this point the door slammed too.

How She Thanked Him. On Thankegiving evening, an enthusiastic company of colored people held a praise service in a charch near Atlanta, Ga. One ences and mentioned the various things for which, each was especially thankful. Their phrame were piquant and picturesque, but se old woman in particular seemed unable find just the word with which to express thankfulness to the Landson t

dead, an' sometimes I'se a hankerin' after my dippah befo' I'se forgotten I hed break fast, an' I'm gittin' too ele to do much work. But I doesn't want ter trouble de Lawd 'bout de good tings He don't gib me, nur 'bout de bad tings He do gib me. At, I tank de Lawd to night wid all Godcerity. 'cause I doesn't like dat word sin in sincer-

Ye Girls. What makes the small boy quake with fear Whenever they approach him near, And wax him red from ear to ear!

And when the ice cream days begin. what makes the pocket book grow thin, Causing the ice-cream man to grin? Ye Girls.

Eke, when the orster lone doth swim

Within the church-fair's soup-bowl's rim, Who is it sweetly swallows him? Ye Girls. Now tell me why the mustache grows eneath the tender stripling's nose?

What makes him wear his Sunday clo'es? What is it tender, sweet and plump,

That in the waitz do glide (or jump) And at pianos loud do thump? -W. T. Tal bott.

Look Down Wid Pity. De State Legislatur' it hab dun come tergeder-Look down wid pity, oh, Lawd: Yer mer look out now fur a change in de wed-

Da may eat in de hoss lot an' sleep in de hay. Fur da ain't airter comfort - what da want is de Each man thinks dat he's got a mighty head. But dar ain't nuthin' in it—did yer heah what I

Look down wid pity, oh, Lawd.

Oh. Lawd. look down wid er pityin' smile. An' see de ciod-hopper dat hab lef' de yaller Fo fur ez I knows da is mighty good men, But please ter sen' 'em home, sah, jes

soon's yer ken. Da fetches up de 'intions an' snatches up Look down wid pity, oh. Lawd; Siow ez pourin' 'lasses through a turkey gobbler

quill.
'Lator's mighty happy when he goes an' gits his seat, An' he thinks he's somethin' awful when he Blame nigger thar, too, wider mighty moul fur Could put er quart er shelled co'n in de gen'

> man's year-Leok down wid pity, oh, Lawd, Oh, yas, good Lawd, look on dis' town, An' see dem fellers er p'raoin' erroun'.

Lut please ter sen' 'em home, sah, jes' soon's yer ken.

Lincola's Dimplomacy. Colonel "Gabe" Wharton of Kentucky tells this story of Abraham Lincoln, whom he thinks a wonderful man is waysof which the public has never heard. Joseph Bell of and panels decorated with braid. Ken tucky had a rich experience with him. Bell was sent at the nead of a delegation from the Kentucky legislature to represent | rock grays and mushroom browns. certain facts to Lincoln, and secure some desired action from the executive. The bommittee was admitted to the White House, where Bell, who was an able man and strong speaker, made a powerful representation of his case. At its close Lincoln got up and came among the Kentuckians. He began to talk with one and the other about old Kentucky friends. Then he linked arms with Beil and walked back and forth with him for an hour, chatting and talking, and especially telling funny stories. Finally other visitors pressed for his attention, and the Kentuckians withdrew and started for home, They got as far as Cincinnati before it ocured to Bell that they had not secured a sugle expression from Lincoln concerning the object of their visit.

A Bachelor's Neckties. They lie on my table, red, purple and green; In fact all the colors that ever were seen. Some bright as a daisy, some crumpled and Like my desolate heart, of their freshness de-

I find them in cupboards, in corners and nooks I find them in drawers, in boxes and books. The wrecks of past fashion, they gleam on my

Each one a reminder of hours sad or bright. Ah! well i remember poor ribbon of blue, How my heart beat with hope as I proudly don How two lovely eyes on your bright wings were

Twas a glance of delight, but 'tis over and past And, royal tie of purple and showy tie of red, Beneath you has nestled a fairy sunny head, Whose tresses of gold once the charm of my Now shine on the head of another man's wife.

And your folds of satin, oh, dainty tie white, Were woven expressly for my wedding night And you, like the others, have been laid aside And still I am waiting-but where is my bride

I'll gather you all in a gay, colored heap, And into the fire you shall go with a sweep! Like my dreams, I am sure you will never come And henceforth my neckties shall only be

She Probably Fainted.

"I was coming up on the car, you know," she ratiled away, "and I met that Mrs. Johnson. She is always trying to lord it over me, and I knew by her looks that she had something awful to say. In about a minute she moved along and says, says

" 'Have you got your costumes?" " 'For what?' says I. " 'For the Governor's veto," ' says she. "Just think of her ignerance! It stunned "Yes, but my husband is going to cut out | me so that I could hardly get my breath. I saw it was my chance to dress her feathers down, and so I put on all my dignity, raised my voice so that all could hear, and says.

> "'No, madam, I'm not going to the Governor's veto, but when the Governor's message takes place I shall be there." "Great Scotts!" exclaimed her husband

but you didn't say 'message,' did you?" "Why of course-what is it?"

"It's the Governor's levee, you idiot!"

Randolph's Stormy Death. [Letter in Cleveland Leader.]

The last days of John Randolph of Roaroke are full of pathos. He thought he was dying for years before he did so, and when he was asked how he was he would reply "Dying! dying! dying!" He was tyrannical and dictatorial until the last and he fought with his doctor on his death bed over the pronunciation of certain words. His death occurred in a Philadelphia notel. A few minutes before he died the doctor wanted to leave him, but Randolph objected and his stave took the key, locked the door and put the key in his pocket. With his last words Randolph declared that he wanted his slaves freed, and he kept the doctor there as a witness of his dying declaration. A sceptic through life, he appreciated his condition when on his death-bed, and smong his last words was "remorse." He was lying perfectly quiet with his eyes closed, when he suddenly roused up and screamed out in an agitated voice, "Remorse! remorse! remorse!" He then cried out, "Let me see the word! Get a dictionary! Let me see the word!" There was no dictionary at hand, and he was told so. He exclaimed. "Write it, then! Let me see the word!" The doctor picked up one of his cards la-belled "Randolph of Roanoke." "Shall I write it on this?" "Yes; nothing more proper was Randolph's reply. The word remorse was written on it in pencil and hoped Cleveland's administration would handed to him. He looked at it a moment prove really democratic, by Inaugurating with great intensity. "Write it on the back," again. He looked at it with his blazing eyes. "Remorse!" he said, "you can have no idea of it whatever; it has brought me to my present situation—but I have looked to Jeeus Christ and I hope to obtain pardon."

He then asked the doctor to draw a line under the word and told him to keep the he exclaimed. It was done and handed hem

A short time after this his keen eye began skiel to-night. I'm posh, an' I to dull, his powerful mind gave way, and try han'some, an' my chillan's all within two hours he died. BO: WINTER,

BY MARIA SARRETT BUTLER.

Ha! Winter, ho! Winter, King of the northern blast You meet us all, you greet us all, With grip that freezes fast, In regal pomp you've gathered up Your royal robes of snew. And by their trailing men shall trace Whatever ways you go.

Your grim retainers all, alack Make but a cruel train Of biting sleet and stinging winds And ice and froz n rain. The rich with furs and blazing hearths Your carnival may scorn, While mirth and cheer may reign supreme From wassall eve till morn.

But ha! Winter, ho! Winter, What about the Poor? Who've no stronghold against the co'd, No bribe or sinecure To set at bay the stinging day, Or soften down the night -Wno note the thickening window-panes With sinking hearts affright-Who draw their babies close and sing Their severing lullabys,
Then seep at liream of steaming feasts That hanger-sleep supplies To wake at morn with shuddering sense of lengthened fast and cold, And find that gaunt-eyed Want hath wrough Its trace within the fold.

Ha! Winter, ho! Winter. Hard your reign on these; God pity such! and send warm hearts To all who starve and freeze. SOCIAL GOSSIP.

Finger rings are said to be going out of fashion

What used to be known as small is not referred to as tiny conversation. Anniversary celebrations are now gradually going out of fashion in society If men are so wicked with religion, what would they be without it?-Franklin.

An open mind, an open hand, and an open heart will find everywhere an open Home should be made a dwelling-place for sonls rather than a mere lodging place for

When you are the anvil, have patience; when you are the hammer, strike straight and well "In money matters," said a miserly old fellow, "treat strangers as though they were

your relatives." The "sweetheart" engagement ring represents a square lump of sugar of chased gold with a heart beside it.

Value the friendship of him who stands by you in the storm; swarms of insects will surround you in the sunshine.

Tailor-made spring spits will have the skirts laid in alternate clusters of kill plea Among fashionable colors for spring will be smoke blues and grays, the stone snades,

There never was a time when "trifles" played so important a part in the matter of making the house beautiful as now. "There are three things," said a wit which I have loved without understanding

them: painting, music, and women.' Bayeria has enacted a law forbidding the marriage of couples who do not possess suffi cient means to maintain themselves. Sow love, and taste its fruitage pure:

sow peace, and reap its harvest bright; Sew sunbeams on the rock and moor, And find a harvest-home of light. Christian Advocate: Attention, you manly roung fellow: Speak rudely to your mother she loves you, and will forgive you. Keep your politeness for others.

Uncle Esek: The line between folly and wisdom is so uncertain and indistinct that the philosopher and the fool are often seen prospecting on each others claims. "Mental spasion for the man who thinks,

Morai sussion for the man who drinks.

Legal suasion for the grunkard-make: Prison sussion for the statute-breaker.' Do not speak of your happiness to a less fortunate man than yourself," remarks a philosopher. This is an excellent rule. Three times out of four he will think you

are lying. But, sure, ourselves aright to see, True wisdom well may bear; 'I's nobly great to dare to be No greater than we are.

-Samuel Wesley, Jr. Edith. Yes, dear. we are always glad to hear from you, but when you say that you are going to get married and ask us to decide between a man who has red hair and one who hasn't any at all, it is almost too

Mr. N. B. Bacon, of Toledo, Ohio, is brother in-law of the President elect, and expresses the opinion that Mr. Cleveland will go into the White House a bachelor and come out four years hence in the same happy state.

For one petty grain that the farmer may smother In spring, at the barvesting, ten may be won; So. for a small sacrifice, made for another,
Full twenty kind offices are done

-W. Bradshaw.

Very large seal rings appear to have come speedily into fashion among ladies. They are altogether the kind and style worn by gentlemen, and their introduction or adoption by ladies is said to be entirely in the interest of a white hand.

Formation of all kinds of more or less religious and charitable classes for Lent has already commenced, and the members of one bind themselves to wear black gowns from Ash Wednesday up to Easter. Some people, when they desire to economize, develop the most clever and shrewd qualities. Mr. Talmage says: "The chain of life is made up of a great variety of links, long links and small links, iron links, gold links. beautiful links, ugly links, solemn links and mirthful links, but they are all part of one chain of destiny." True, very true, but why not add missing links, sausage links, bobolinks and lynx.

If for good you've taken ill, Let it pass! Oh! be kind and gentle still; Let it pass! Time at last makes all things straight; Let us not resent but wait, And our triumph shall be great;

Let it pass! -All the Year Round. A correspondent who has looked in the dictionaries in vain to find the word "Cyclorama" inquires as to its meaning. The word is a compound of two Greek words meaning "a circle" and a "view," and is used to describe an arrangement of a large picture in a circular form with the point of

view in the center. Dressing for the street, says the Bazar, is greatly simplified, and was never more econominal than at present. It is quite allowsble for a lady to use one cloth costume on every occasion that will take her out of doors during the winter, or, failing in this, she can have a long cloak that will completely cover any house dress she may prefer to wear.

The Siamese make wedding presents, but they never give an odd number of articles, for the reason, they say, that one can not stand without a partner, three means enmity, and five sickness. On the other hand, two signifies "strong and welcome," four "laughter," six "binding together by love," and eight "we resemble each other in likes and dispositions."

A very intelligent republican and B aine lady said to us, the other day; that she prove really democratic, by Inaugurating plainer social customs in Washington, instead of showy display and lavish expendi-ture She thought that a good example way of entertaining, when necessary to en-tertain, that would be in accordance with all before him. He showed himself worthy our republican form of goveanment, yet of high good fortune, and it has fallen richly

society, that has become a custom simply by imitation. It is folly to say that a grossly exagerated display does good by giving work to poorer people, when the example has the effect to make those poorer people strain ev-ery nerve to imitate it. Besides it raises the price of everything, boarding especially, to an exhorbitant price that amounts al most to swincling, and places an artificial and meretricious standard to much that could be made simple, pleasant, and natural. While nobody can object to a certain amount of expenditure, pretty decorations and costumes, yet when these things exceed the bounds of intelligence and become mere imitation, or simply an expression of the money they cost they are ridiculous and vulgar. The new administration has a splendid opportunity . - Compas's some natural, wholeron . . suits in this respect. It is to be hope will have the courage to adapt itself to the forms of our government and not to those set up by the god of meney.

Undue Prominence.

|Detroit Free Press.1 One of the greatest obstacles to the progress of womankind is the undue prominence given to matrimony. With the majority of women marriage is the aim and object of existence, and they wait for it, hopefully or despairingly according to circumstances. Even those who take up some regular employment regard it as a means of subsistence slone. They do not expect to devote more than a few years to it, and therefore there is little to stimulate their ambition. They have no purpose other than to get the necessities of life and bridge over the time lying between them and matrimony. A woman can not put her whole heart into her work as long as she attempts to preserve it for future emergency, and work under these conditions will accomplish comparatively little.

'Old Rossum, the Beau." Colonel W. H. Sparks, now of New Orleans. author of this well-known and popular song. sends to a friend the following copy of the original version, as written by him. It related to a schoolmaster in Mississippi, named James Rossum, who had taught for over forty years in a single neighborhood, and who never neglected, on Saturday morning to dress himself in his best and devote the day to calling upon the ladies, which habit had given him the title of "Rossum, the Beau." Here are the verses as Colonel Sparks wrote

Now soon, on some soft, sunny morning, The first thing my nighbors shall know, Their ears shall be met by the warning:

Come, bury old Rossum, the beau. My friends, then, so neatly shall dress me. In linen as white as the snow: And in my ney coffin shall press me,

And whisper, poor Rossum, the beau. And when I'm to be buried, I reckon ne ladies will all like to go-Let them form at the foot of my coffin, And follow old Rossum, the beau.

And let them all stags ering go: And dig a deep hole in the meadow, And in it toss Rossum, the beau. Then shape out a couple of dormicks, Place one at the head and the toe,

And do not fail to scratch on it.

. Then take you a dozen good fellows.

Here lies old Rossum, the beau. Then take you these dozen good fellows, And stand them all round in a row, And drink out of a big-bellie 1 bottle, Farewell to old Rossum, the beau.

Going, Going-Gone!

[Buffalo Advertiser.] Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague is still in France At Canonchet there has begun the sale of the fine furnishings that beautified the Sprague mansion when she entertained many of the leading men and women of the country. Some of the articles were bought with much painstaking by Mrs. Sprague in an earlier visit to Paris. One of the cabinets was bought by her at the Marie Antoinette sale for \$4,000. In the front part of the hall, which serves as an auction room, is the large, massive paken dinner table, covered with bric a brac and many of Mrs. Sprague's personal effects, including even her pincushions. Under the hammer, too. falls the Eastlake furniture, in the chamber once honored in the presence of no less distinguished a person than Roscoe Conkling. Even the children's playthings are going, going-gone.

Beautiful Feet. If all the literature that has been inspired by the pedal members were gathered into one volume it would be a curiosity of greater moment than the "Decameron," "What class of women have the smallest feet?" is asked, and an American exchange answers. the Americans, of course, but what boots it to know? The English beauty, Mrs Langtry, weers a No. 31/2; Mrs. Knight, the act ress, wears a No. 1; Miss Nilsson a No. 31/2 Mrs. McKee Rankin a No. 2; Miss Maggie Mitchell a No. 3; Miss Pixley a No. 14; Miss Ellen Terry a No. 3; Lilian Russell a No. and the Venus de Medici a No. 4. That is she would wear that size if she wore any. . That is the artistic measurement of her toot. A quadroon belle of New Orleans is said to have a gem of a foot, the very daintiest and most perfect foot that ever trod this green strip of carpet. The size isn't so fairy-likeshe wears a No. 3-but her foot is faultless, and a perfect Arab, and so slender that she has to have threes made to order. Ready mades of her sort in stock would not sel once in a century.

MARK TWAIR'S BRIDE.

The Experience of the Humorist on His Wedding Tour. "I remember one circumstance of bygone times with great vividness" said Mark Twain during a recent lecture in Buffalo. "I arrived here after dark on a February evening in 1870 with my wife and a large company of friends, when I had been a husband for twenty-four hours, and they put us two in a covered sleigh and drove us up and down and every which way through all the back streets of Buffalo, until at last I got asban ed.

"I asked Mr. Slee to get me a cheap boarding bouse, but I didn't mean that he should stretch economy to the going outside of the

State to find it. "The fact was, there was a practical joke to the fore which I didn't know anything about, and all this fooling around was to give it time to mature. My father-in-law. the late Jervis Langton, whom many of you will remember, had been clandestinely spending a fair fortune upon a house and furniture in Delaware avenue for us, and bad kept his secret so well that I was the only person this side of Niagara Falls that hadn't found it out

'We reached the house at last, about 10 o'clock, and were introduced to a Mrs. Johnson, the ostensible landlady. I took a glance around, and then my opinion of Mr. Slee's judgment as a provider of cheap boarding-houses for men who had to work for a living dropped to zero. I told Mrs. Johnson there had been an unfortunate mistake. Mr. Slee had evidently supposed I had money, whereas I only had talent; and so, by her leave, we would abide with her a week, and then she could keep my trunk and we would hunt another place.

"Then the battalion of ambushed friends and relatives burst in on us out of closets and from behind curtains; the property was delivered over to us and the joke revealed, accompanied with much bilarity. Such jokes as these are all too scarce in a person's life. That was a really admirable joke, for that house was so completely equipped in every detail-even to house servants and coachmen -that there was nothing to do out

just sit down and live in it. "Well, the house isn't ours now, but we've got the coachman yet. All these fifteen years he has been a living and constant reminder of that pleasant jest. He was a spruce young stripling then, with his future consistent with its dignity. Many sensible democrats and unostentatious republicans will cordially echo this remark of the Blaine lady. There is a great deal of useless enter taining and showy display in Washington lock."

of high good fortune, and it has faited richly to his lot, beyond his most distempered dreams; he's got a wife and nine children now. I would not discriminate. I would not show partiality; I wish you all the same lock." dreams; he's got a wife and nine children now. I would not discriminate. I would

Written for the Sunday Sentinel. LINES FOR A LADY'S ALBUM.

BY ROB ROY.

On many a page like this I've traced Some wish-you-well, to gratify A transient liking, half effaced, Ere distance emphasised, "good-bye." Thus would I not be lost to mind,

Where all I've painted in ideal Of glorious womanhood, I find Shrined in the living, glowing real.

VABAETIES.

A heavenward pointed tack is no respecter

Robert Burns, the Scottish bard, was born 125 years ago. But he is dead. There are 452 women editors in England and 1 309 female photographers. Ladies are not supposed to swear but they

have often been known to "darn" things. Arkansas is anxious to know whether Cleveland's Cabinet will be decorated with a Garland.

The earliest stable government was that of the Roman Emperor who made his horse In one of the Indian languages woman is

"Kew-kew jaw-jaw." It is sometimes the same in English. A gun and a bank cashier are alike in one respect at least. There is always danger of their going off prematurly.

Corn, rice, potatoes and wheat flour are all cheap and abundant: poor people therefore, need not dread nor apprehend hunger. Honesty is not so much respected as beauty. The toad is honest, but he has not nearly so many admirers as the bright bird that would

stes! a cherry .- Arkaness fraveler.

Some people imagine that because a man is a plumber, he is necessarily a swindler. This is all wrong and is not tras. A plumber may be perfectly honest-before he learns the busines. No matter how careful the Chicago gir has to be in the choice of a subject of conversation, she can always talk about a small

shoe with impunity, because she will never "put her foot in it." In Pallman, the experimental city near Chicago, founded by the palace car man, no private individual owns to-day a square rod of ground or a single structure, and the place

has over 8,000 inhabitants. Active preparations are being made by the inhabitants of St Augustine. Fig., for the celebration of the three hundred and twentieth anniversary of his founding, which will take place on March 27 and 28.

While praying during a recent storm, says The Natchez (Miss,) Daily Democrat, "old Katie Hightower, who has been blind for fifteen years had ber sight suddenly restored, and can now see as well as when a child." A young married lady of Brooklyn, who

well as her cheeks and eye-lashes, is under medical treatment to reduce the size of her lips which have become "horribly enlarged" by chemical poison. It is reported that Governor Pattison, of Pennsylvania intends to enter the ministry of the Methodist Episcopal Church after his term of office has expired. From being a

has been addicted to painting her lips as

Democratic Governor to the ministry! Sarely the millennium draweth nigh. To counteract the effect of a dose of poison eccidentally administered to a man near Bettyville, Ry., there being no emetic rem edy on hand, a woman thought the nicotine found in a pipe stem would answer the purpose She broke an old stem, scraped out the inside, and gave it to the patient, who

died in ten minutes.

Every plant begins life like an animal-a consumer, not a producer. Not until the young shoot rises above the soil and unfolds itself to the light of the sun, at the touch of whose rays chierophyl is created, does real constructive vegetation begin. Then the plant's mode of live is reversed; carbon is retained and oxygen set free. When a Greek immigrant was searched

ivory handled jacknife. When examined a pistol hammer was discovered on one side. This, when pulled up, threw out a trigger on the other side. As soon as the pistol was discharged a four-inch blade ran out ready The latest telephone performance is talking over a distance of 500 miles, between New York and Meadville, Pa, being very distinct. How long will it be before we

ing to do it without wires; but-well, "noo verrong" as the lamented Ritchie once remarked. Dr. N. C. Washington, of North St. Louis, a lineral descendent of a brother of George Washington, has in his possession an oil portrait of General Washington, taken when the latter was about forty years of age. It is said there were only three paintings in oil taken of the Father of His Country. One of these was in possession of Mme. Lafayette, another was burned up in a London museum, and the other is the one referred to.

which is now owned by Dr. Washington. The Hero. O you who linger in the night of toil And long for day, Take heart. The grandest here is the man Of whom the world shall say

That from the roadside of defeat he plucked

The flower success,
Bravely and with a modesty sublime. Not with blind eagerness. -W. T. Talboft.

How They Sing. Among the songs of an Illinois praying Band, an organization somewhat similar to the Salvation Army, is one called "My Telegram's Gone," some of the verses of which

My telegram is strong and free, My message goes without a fee.

I wire to God my soul to fill. I wire for power to do his will. I wire for fire and blood to wave. I wire for God to come and save.

are as follows

Maiden Coyness. No. impudence, you shan't have one! How many times must I refuse? AWST Or else you'll sure my friendship lose.

I can not bear such forward fun, So, quick, begone! If not, Pil run Why, now I'll have to be severe-No. not a kiss to you I'll give-Take care-Iswear I'll tell papa as sure as I live!

But are you certain no ones near?

Said Jones: "I hardly ever ride,

never saw a man so queer!

For crowded cars i can't abide, And carriaves I do despise-I am so fond of exercise.' "I bring my lunch." said Smith elate, "For noisy restaurants I hate;

Mostly Lies.

Besides, I'd spoil my appetite For dinner when I'm home at night." Said Brown: "I'm tough; I never wear An overcost. Ido declare I do not feel the cold like thos Half-frozen chaps weighed down with

"I never touch eigars," Green spoke, "They're made of stuff unfit to smoke; For healthfuiness or comfort ripe Give me my fragrant brier pipe.

ciotnes.

And so we all apologize and make excuses—mostly lies. Because we dare not say with sense We go without to save expense.

Philosophy on the Bridge. [New York Commercial Advertiser.] The wind blew strongly accross the bridge, your husband often go out be The black Derby of a large, burly, red-faced who, but he slways comes man suddenly cleared the iron fence and fell drinks."—Ean Francisco Post.

pron the railroad track. The face of the owier grew redder as he leaned over the pickets and saw a train approaching. But he never moved a sten, although somthoughtless speciators looked on to see him follow the course of his property in a mad resolution to rescue it. A small boy on the roadway opposite saw his plight leaped from his wagon, mounted the feuce. picked up the hat and handed it to the owner. The red faced man said simply: "Thank you," and resumed his way. "Never go for a lost hat yourself," he observed to a companion 'during a lorg experience I have uniformily observed a principle in human nature which it variably leads somebody else to run and pick it up " "My dear fellow " replied his companion, "the principal is of universal ap plication. The great man is not the one who does thing himself, but who can make

others do them for him." CURIOUS, USEFUL AND SCIENTIFIC.

Sharks have eyelids; whales have none. Wet winters have been found to result disastrously to insects.

The grasshopper develops from the vonng arva to the winged adult without changing its mode of life. It is a curious fact that the looms used in

the manufacture of silk in New Jersv are

almost fac similes of those employed for the same purpose in India and Cuba. England's death rate has decreased during the present century from forty in a thousand to twenty in a thousand. This is attributed

to the progress of sanitary science. In London an electric light has been need to n uminate the interior of an oven. The door was of plate glass, and every part of the process of baking could be distinctly

While our country is supposed to be

nearly free from earthquakes no less than 364 shocks were recorded in the United States and Canada in the twelve years endirg with 1883 This is an an average of about one in every twelve days. A mountain explorer just returned from Asis states that during a four months residence at a height of more than 15,000 feet

100 beats per minute, and his respirations were often twice as numerous as at ordinary The Deutsche Medizinal Zeitung gives an account of a series of careful experiments made in the Prussian army as to the utility of serving schnapps to soldiers in active service. After prolonged trials the army surgeons abandoned the use of spirit, and give 1830 a

shove the sea, his pulse, normally sixty-

three beats per minute, seldom fell below

tea or coffee in place of it. To counteract the effect of a dose of poison accidentally administered to a man, near Best yville, Ky., there being no emetic renegy on hand, a woman thought the nicotine found in a pipestem would answer the purpose. She broke an old stem, scraped out the inside, and gave it to the patient, who died in ten minutes.

of a fire will in a dark place, give a very de-

cided electric spark upon the application of

the knuckle with a crackling sound. Place a sheet of gold leaf between two sheets of uaper thus electrified, and pass a pencil point over hem in a zig-zag course, aid a luminous flash quite strong will appear. A very simple contrivance-but at the same time one very valuable-is being placed in the switches, frezs, and guards of the Old Colony Railroad It consists of a piece of hard wood so shaped and bolted to

a rail as to prevent a person's foot from get

Accidents of that kind are of daily occur-Dr. Dominigos Freire of Rio Janeiro sends the French Academy of Sciences an account of his experiments with the attenuated virus of yellow fever. Under the authorization of the Brazilian Emperor he "vaccinated" 400 persons with it, and all of them showed symptoms of yellow fever. None of these persons was attacked by the primal form of the disease, though a large number were surrounded by contaminating influences. The only question raised concerning the matter is whether the effects of the vaccina-

tions will be lasting. in New York recently, he was found to be A young lady at Forest City, Sierra armed with a weapon which looked like a County, Cal., while fast asleep got out of bed, partly dressed, picked up a lantern, and started for her home at Minnesots, in the same county. She passed some terribly bad and steep roads, and finally arrived at Kanaka Creek, two and half miles from her starting point, in safety, but just before stepping upon the foot bridge to cross it she stumbled and the jar woke her up. She comprehended the situation very quickly. and proceeded on to Minnesota, reaching hold conversations with our friends in Paris. home some time before daylight. For some London and Berlin? It would be astonishdays previous to the above event the girl

> had been suffering from homesickness Justly appreciating the dangerous facili ties which cremation, as at present advocated and to some extent practiced, presents for the escape of individuals who deprive their victims of life by means of poison or through so-called "misadventure," Mr. Thomas Bayley, consulting chemist of Birmingham. England, proposes to keep the oodies for a certain time after death, and treat them in such a manner as to avoid putrefaction. According to Mr. Bayley's method the bodies would be loosely but completely enveloped in cotton-wool, within cases which would be riveted up. They would the be exposed in underground gallerles lined with impervious cement to a current of cold and dry air, from whice the germs of putrefaction would be removed by | death. firtration. The cooling would be effected by machinery worked on the compressed airprinciple, and the air traversing the chambers would be dried by any su table chemical agent. At first thorough cooling would be necessary, but after a time the drying could be effected more rapid y at a higher temperature. The process would result to the formation of mummies with white integument similar to those produced by the most efficient and costly system of embular in arcient Egypt. Attached to each "dehvdratorium" there might be mortuary chambers for b dies awaiting inquest. After treatment the bodies might be cremited or kept for an indefinite period in a dry place

or in air tight cases. Niagara Falls Robbers Outdone.

[Montreal Letter to the Hartford Courant. The Niagara Falls cabbies ought no longer to be quoted as the foremest of land pirates. for their brethren of Montreal can discount them at their own game. It would strike a visitor to this city in carnival week that every driver was anxious to pay off the National debt of the United States as a sort of consinly courtesy, and when you came to pay your bill after a drive you feel sure that your sleighman is not only intending to liquidate the Government's debt, but is also anxious to pay for the pedestal of the Bartholdi statue for New York.

Of the 11,805 marriages in New York city in 1884, ten were of colored men to white women, and one of a colored woman to a white man. Two men married for the fifth time, three men and two women for the fourth, 100 men and forty-one women for the third, and 1,545 widowers and 2,270 widows of the first time remarried. Eleven bridegrooms and one bride were between seventy and eighty years of age, sixteen bridegrooms and two brides between sixtyfive and seventy, and fifty-nine bridegrooms and six brides between sixty and sixty-five. The number of men who married under twenty was 218; that of women 2,919. The number of men who married between twenty and twenty five years of age was 4 173; of wemen, 6,031; 3,795 men and 2 170 women married between twenty-five and thirty years of age.

The get came to a close, and the two gentlemen rose, left their wives and retired to the lobby to obtain the latest quotations concerning lime juice. Mrs. Brown remarked casually to Mrs. Smith: "Does No, but he slways comes in between

MEN OF THE HOUR.



"CHINESE" GORDON.

MAJOR GENERAL CHARLES GORDEN, REPORTED TO BE A PRISONER IN THE ARMY OF EL

The fall of Khartoum makes it probable that the heroic Gordon has either been slain or is now a prisoner of war in the army of the victorious Mahdi. About a year ago be acceped the dangerous mission to attempt the re-establishment of regular authority in the Soudan, which was the seat of the rebellion headed by RI. Mahdi, Ha entered Khartoum, the chief city of the country, and assumed its government. For the greater part of the time since then the city has been beseiged. It fell on the 26th ult, as is supposed in consequence of treachery within its

Major General C. G. Gordon was born in 1830, and was a younger son of the late Lieutenant General Henry William Gordon. R. A. He was educated at Taunton an i at Woolwich Military Academy. In the Orimean war he served with credit in the Raval Engineers, and after the treaty of prace was signed was one of the commission. ers to determine the new Russian fromtier. His first visit to China was in 1860, and by his bold and judicious con-A sheet of ordinary paper warmed in front ouct in supporting the Chinese Emperor against the Tai-ping rebels, he earned the thanks of both English and Chinese Governments, as well as the sobriquet "Chinese Gorden," by which he is now universally known. He disciplined the rade Chirese soldiery, reheved fortified owns, drove the Tai-pings beyond the Great Carsi and effectually suppressed the great rebellion. In the previous war, which ended with the occupation of Pakin and the destruction of the Sammer Palace. he had also taken an active part. The highest military honors were bestowed upon ting caught in the groove when on the track. him by the Chinese Emperor, but the rather inadequate reward of his own Government was only a commission as Colonel. After filling the post of Commanding Royal Engineer at Gravesend (1865), and of British Vice-Consul at the Danube Delta, his presence in Egypt was estnestly requested by the late Khedive, I-mail Pasha. The condition or Egyptish affairs was in some points even worse then than it is to-day. The aim of the Khedive was, through Gordon, to put down the infamous slave trade and to re-establish his own waning power. "With the belp of God." said General Gordon on as suming command, "I will hold the balance

> His first act was to reduce his own pay from £10,000 to £2,000. For five years, at Khartoum, on the White Nile, around the Lakes, and in Darfout and Cordova, he worked with the most indefatigable geal, disregarding personal exposure, fatigue and danger. The slave trade was in part sunpressed, and the country became far more quiet and orderly than it has been since or was for years before. The reputation for just ce and humanity soon gained by Gordon among the natives was the real source of his strength, and the belief of the British Government in his popularity with the natives is the principal reason of his present miss on. The present Khed ve, Tewfik Parna, has never been favorably disposed to G rdon, and three years ago the latter resigned his office Since then he has erved in turn in India with Lord Rings, in the Mauritius and in the Basuto War at the Care. Of late he has been en gaged in archæological and similar studies in Jerusalem. He had come to London with a view of assuming leadership of the scheme for opening the Congo River to commerce under the auspices of the association of which the King of the Belgians is the head, when the gravity of the Egyptian crists caused the English Government to eagerly and insistently force upon him the mission now terminated by his capture or

A Jury Out Two days. [Inter Ocean.] A Georgia jury on a murder case remained out two days; that is, they were out souring the country for the crimenal. When the man was caught the jury ended their deoberations and the life of the culorit at the

first tree that was convenient Difference in Work

Boston Globe. All the California exchanges State that the farmers are busily engaged in out door work. So are New England farmers, but out-door work around here consists in shoveling a path

to the barn. Mr. I. Lairo, New Baden, Robertson County, Texas, was cured of rheumation by the use of St. Jacobs Oil the wooderful paigannihilator. Fifty cents a bottle.

WANTED LOST-Any erticle of value, not exceeding three lines, inserted two times FREE

or less, inserted FREE. W ANTED-A situation by an excellent farm hand; good wages expected, Address JOHN, TAT ANTED-Situation by a first-class cook, in

Under the head "Situation Wanted," four lines

W hotel or restaurant. Call on or address MATHILDE ALLEN, 115 North McCartny street. WANTED-Good agents wanted to introduce method of increasing cash sales of merchandise, gaining and retaining cash customers. Agents make \$500 a month. Worth millions to dealers. Address, with stamp, J. H. LINN, Dana, Ind. 3

FOR SALE. HOR SALE-One fine draft stallion. RALSTON POR SALE-Cheap-A good wholesale notion

T wagon, with all latest improvements. Address F. VOGEL, Columbus, Ind.

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TO LOAN-Money with privilege of prepay-ment: terms reasonable. THOS C. DAY & CO., 73 East Market street, Indianapolis. FOR RENT. FOR REST-Two or three unfurnished room on East New York street. Apply at 97 East